

## THE ARGUS

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WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 21, 1920.

The Turk wants a "peace of dignity." What he deserves, and probably will get, will be a piece of a barrel stove, applied where it will do the most good.

Don't know why the Japs should seem to dread undertaking to stand off a few thousands of poorly organized bolsheviks after cleaning up the entire Russian navy, navy and all, so handily only a few years ago.

Frederic J. Haskin tells us that congress made Pershing a general for life without providing any work whatever for a general to do. Under such circumstances he is hardly to be blamed if he gets into politics or other trouble. He's only human and his energies, still abundant, must find some outlet.

Representative King of Illinois wanted to read a telegram to the house yesterday opposing pending anti-education legislation. Objection was offered, a roll call was taken and 45 minutes was spent over a matter which would have taken not more than a minute to dispose of if there had been no opposition. Operating as it does the wonder is not that congress gets so little done, but so much.

Rear Admiral Mayo, differing upon nearly every phase of the navy medal award question from Rear Admiral Sims, makes it clear that it is largely a matter of opinion, after all. The Knight board seems to have recognized the submarine and other modern agencies as creating new elements of risk in naval warfare which should be considered in giving credit to the personnel for distinguished service. Sims sticks for the old traditions. Aside from the purely personal element, in which the latter is distinctly at a disadvantage, that's about all there is in it.

## Failure "Investigating" Success.

From the manner in which the majority in the present congress has spent most of its time one might judge that the war had been conducted as a Democratic party affair, and that the Republicans had had nothing to do with it.

At no time since the Republican majority was seated has there been a let-up in the attempts to discredit the government, from the head down to the various departments. They went from Daniels to Baker and Burleson and back to Daniels, and all the while there has been a steady and elaborately organized campaign to belittle the methods and impugn the motives of the president.

Just now they are putting in their best ticks to undermine the popularity of the head of the navy department, a man who has met every test and who has been characterized by leading Republicans, Senator Lodge among them, as one of the most efficient men ever appointed to the office he now holds.

The United States did everything that it set out to do in the war, making mistakes naturally, and big ones, but eventually surprising

even the most optimistic by its effectiveness. There was no partisanship in the undertaking and the Democrats, who happened to be in power, did not claim exclusive credit.

Working together, with patriotism above partisanship, we raised a vast army, equipped a great navy, subscribed a stupendous sum of money and then jumped in and put the finishing touches upon Germany. While working as a unit the government attained practically all its objects and brought the fruits of victory within easy reach. The moment it split up into two parties it fell down ignominiously and up to now has not been able to perform the comparatively simple act of grasping and making secure that for which the nation fought and sacrificed.

It would be grotesque, if it were not so closely bordering on the tragic, this "investigation" by inefficient and obviously discredited political methods and for the selfish ends of politicians of an undertaking in which all the objectives were won, up to the very point where partisanship began to assert itself.

The inconsistency is decidedly painful, but that is not the only distressing feature. In addition to being inspired by a desire for a mere party or personal advantage the investigators obviously are neglecting their own plain duty and at the same time trying to create a diversion to cover their own shortcomings.

Truly the Americans are a people of great patience and forbearance to tolerate such shamming.

## That Terijoki Love Feast.

Some way we can't believe that those undesirable delivered Monday into the hands of their bolshevik "comrades" at Terijoki were as profoundly tickled as they pretended to be. Neither is it likely that they were as welcome as the chairman of the reception committee claimed they were. Both sides had to make the best of the situation, of course, but one can't imagine the newcomers really warming up to the prospects of an abundance of work, or the present leaders of the soviet regime being crazy over the outlook for increased competition in saying how things in Russia shall be run.

Honest work never has appealed to Berkman and Goldman and others of their sort. If it had there would have been no occasion for deporting them. They are not likely to change the habits of a lifetime now—not willingly, at any rate.

The whole shipload was composed of potential masters in destructive statesmanship. When Trotsky was capering around New York he was just one of the bunch. Probably at least a score of the passengers on the Buford were of, equal or perhaps larger caliber, than he. Turned loose in Russia these individuals, each differing from the others by a few shades of political coloring, are certain to begin rustling around to pick up a following. Messrs. Lenin and Trotsky no doubt fully realize the possibilities for additional troubles to themselves that the situation holds.

The manner in which the next shipload we send in received in Russia will give a fair indication of the amount of trouble the first one caused.

## A Nation of Suckers.

New capitalization of oil projects in 1919 aggregated \$8,000,000,000, a witness told the senate banking committee the other day in arguing for a national "blue sky" law. It may be that the gentleman was not sure of his figures. It is hard to see how he could be, since it is not likely that complete official returns are yet available. Not all the capital stock was sold and so the total investment undoubtedly fell considerably short of the sum named.

Even if we knock off a few billions the fact remains that unproved stock of a stupendous total par value was offered on the market. Very likely more actual money was put into the oil business last year than was taken out of it, most of it being sunk without a ghost of a show for any returns.

All of which goes to show what a perfect imitation of suckers the American people can give when they have more money than their immediate necessities require.

## Chords and Discords

BY THE SAGE OF THE SIDEWALK

The Blessed Madman.  
(By Annette Wynne.)  
The blessed madman daily meets  
The things we never see;  
He hears the buds laugh as they break;  
He talks to stone and tree.

And every cloud speaks up to him;  
And every small seed tries  
To hurry up and climb to him,  
And stand before his eyes.

The blessed madman talks to God,  
In tree, and brook, and sky;  
I sometimes think the madman is  
A saner man than I.

Realism.

Wife, before retiring: "Did you lock all the doors?"

Hubby: "I did."

"And put out the cat?"

"Yep."

"Have you tended to the furnace?"

"I have."

"And left the basement light on, I'll bet."

"I did NOT."

"What did you do with the POTATO?"

"I locked it up in the safe, of course."

—

The Sage was asked the other day:

To draw a line 'tween work and play;

He dipped his pen in deep, blue ink,  
And scratched his head to get a "think"

And this is what he wrote:

Oh, work is work, and play is play,  
And never the two should mix.For when they do, alas, how true!  
That neither and both are—NIX.

—

From an Old Scrap-Book.

How many people, we wonder, ever indulged

In that peaceful pastime of keeping an old

scrap-book. Nowadays the card index and

filing system has superseded the clumsy meth-

ods of say, oh well never mind how many de-

cades ago, but a few of us still have on hand

up in the attic, down cellar, or way up on the

good old days. One of them fell into our

hands the other day (figuratively, we mean),

and some of the clippings were about as weird,

and untimely as would be a snow storm on

the Fourth of July. For instance:

"A Kansas editor wants to know how long

girls should be courted. Try 'em the same

way as short girls only reach higher."

Even if this is antiquated, we think it rather

timely advice in view of the year—and the

prospects!

We found this, too, and we quote it, at the

risk of offending some of our contraband

wives no doubt will say: "How true that is!"

Anyway, we hope they (the husbands) will

profit by the example, if the shoe does pinch

a little.

Here's another excerpt:

"The trouble with most people who do a

kind act is that they throw all crusts on the

water, and expect to get tossed angel-food cake

in return."

No one, we think, in these days of sugar

famine would expect even devil-food cake,

minus the frosting.

"Making a life comes before making a liv-

ing," we read at the top of an age-yellowed

page, but somehow to use it seems turned

around just now.

"I feel like 30 cents," said the young fel-

low.

"No doubt you do," assented the fair one,

"most everything has gone up recently."

—

The Real Truth.

I often hear men talking

About the things they'd do,

If they possessed a million,

In solid cash or two.

I know not what tune others

In such a case would sing;

But as for me, my really,

I wouldn't do a thing.

—GEORGE D. LANE.

—

A Clear Question.

"Mandy is you married?"

"Well, I ain't said I ain't, did I?"

"Looky here, chile, I didn't done ax you,

hain't you hain't married; I axed you hain't

you is; is you?"

—

Looking Ahead.

In country correspondence under date line

of Jan. 20: "Mr. and Mrs. John Johnson are

rejoicing over the advent of a 9-pound son to

their home, born Jan. 27."

—

Today's Anniversaries

1824—Thomas J. (Stonewall) Jackson, the great

confederate commander, born at Clarks-

burg, Va., May 10, 1863.

1838—The Italian opera house in

Paris was destroyed by fire.

1859—Henry Hallam, celebrated

English historian, died. Born July 9, 1777.

1870—Prince Arthur (Duke of Con-

naught) arrived in New York.

1871—Serious riots in Paris; prison

of Mazas broken into by

"Reds."

1889—Twenty-first annual conven-

tion of National Woman Suffrage Association opened in

Washington, D. C.

1901—The German emperor visited

Queen Victoria at Osborne.

—

ONE YEAR AGO

Supreme council reached an

agreement to conduct an investigation

into the Russian situation.

British and American labor lead-

ers agreed to form a labor congress

in connection with the peace con-

ference.

## Frederic Haskin's Letter

(Special Correspondence of The Argus.)

## SHALL THE PUEBLOS BE CIVILIZED?

Washington, D. C., Jan. 19.—Should the Pueblo Indians of the southwest, the only Indians in the United States who live as their forefathers did, be converted into good American farmers, cowboys, cooks and housemaids, or should they be allowed to go their own picturesque way, so that their native arts and customs will be preserved unchanged?

This question threatens to become an issue, with earnest supporters on both sides. Never, since we got down fighting the Indians has there been so much interest in them as today. This interest originates and centers in artistic and scientific circles, but is shared to a great extent by the general public, which shows an increased tendency to patronize Indian art and to buy pictures of Indians and books about them.

All of the American Indians except the Pueblos are either civilized, on the road to civilization, extinct or on the road to extinction. Inter-marriage with the whites or with Mexicans is rapidly wiping them out as a distinct race in the United States. But the Pueblos are in different case. There are seven or eight thousand of them, and they live in some twenty odd towns, called Pueblos, in New Mexico and Arizona. Moreover, they have been living in these same towns, or in towns just like them, for centuries. During all those centuries, they have lived much as they live today.

The Spaniards conquered them, and made them accept the Christian faith. But they retained also their heathen faith unimpaired. They are perhaps the only people on earth which professes to believe without any difficulty or embarrassment. And their lives are to an amazing extent unchanged. Not only are their houses similar to those they lived in when Coronado came to Taos in the 16th century; they are often the very same houses. Their clothing has been modified a little in material, but not much in color scheme or general appearance. They still preserve all of their tribal customs as to marriage, burial and tribal rule. Although they never go to war, they still dance a war dance, and although the buffalo and the antelope have vanished, they still have dances in honor of these creatures, at which buffalo and antelope robes many decades old are used. They are the greatest conservatives on earth. When it comes to resisting change, the standard Republicans might take lessons from them.

Naturally, they are very picturesque. They are of immense interest to artists and scientists and writers. A large colony of such people has been formed at Santa Fe, New Mexico, which is in the heart of the Pueblo country, and another one has been formed at Taos. Pictures of the Pueblos painted in these places are now to be seen in all of the principal eastern galleries, and many of the great art museums have representatives in the southwest.

These scientists and artists hate to see anything done which tends to impair the picturesque quality of the Indians. Not only do they wish to keep him unspoiled as a subject for study and art, but they assert that he has an art of his own which is well worth preserving, and which will be lost if he is civilized. The Indians make pottery, baskets and blankets, which are beautiful and are now to be seen in all parts of the country. Authorities say that some of his art, especially the pottery and the blankets, is the best of its kind that is being done in the United States today. They say it is wrong and foolish to convert the Indian to our civilization, when he has a civilization of his own which is capable of producing more beautiful objects of art than ours.

Furthermore, they argue that the Indian has a right to his own life. If the rights of small nations and of oppressed people, for which we are supposed to have gone to war, mean anything at all, they mean that Pueblo should be allowed to live his own life. That is what he wants to do. He does not welcome change and does not pretend to. He is extremely peaceful and will not fight with anybody. He is good-natured and obliging, and is always willing to pose for an artist, or to let a linguist explore the inside of his mouth to see how he talks. For a faithful archaeologist, he will tell over the folk tales which have come down to him from his forefathers. But he does not care for modern agricultural methods. He does not want to give up his ancient ways, nor does he like to see his sons and daughters lured away from the ancestral Pueblo to become servants in towns.

Each of these Indian villages, argue the advocates of the least-touched policy, is a little nation, with a life of its own to which it has just as good a right as any other little nation. The Pueblos are a distinctive people, and have a right to remain so if they choose, which they do.

The negative in this debate is taken by Cato Sells, commissioner of Indian affairs, and by most if not all of his agents in the field, who have charge of the work of educating the Indians.

Mr. Sells does not pretend to be primarily a student of Indian art or of archaeology, but he does claim to be a true friend of the Indian. And it must be said on his behalf that he has taken his job seriously, worked hard for the welfare of Indians as he sees it, and accomplished much good.

It is frankly his ideal to civilize the Indians, and by this he means to make them a component part of our American industrial civilization. He explains that he has no objection to Indian art. The Indians are encouraged to make baskets and pottery and blankets, and to sell them to the tourists. That is legitimate industry. But so far as the preservation of the Indian life or of the traditional Indian life means any interference with the process of civilizing the Indian, he is against the Indian art, and the Indian life. He believes in more schools for the Indians. He believes in teaching them all to read and to write, and also in teaching them trades, such as carpentry, mechanics, modern farming, cooking and sewing. He believes in encouraging the boys and girls to go to the towns and get jobs, so that they may become like other Americans. His policy, if carried to a logical result, would mean the ultimate disappearance of the Pueblos as such, and of the Pueblo art and life.

Mr. Sells says that the scientists and artists are not really thinking of the Indian, but of art and science. They wish to keep the Indian as a curiosity, and a subject for art. But Mr. Sells has the welfare of the Indian at heart, and he believes that their welfare demands the acceptance by the Indian of the blessings of American civilization with all of its rights and privileges, such as they are.

Of course, the artists and scientists claim that the Indian himself is their chief concern. And they have the Indian, to a considerable extent, on their side. He agrees with them that he ought to remain as he is.

There has already been some little conflict between the scientists and artists on the one hand, and the Indian agents on the other.

"If it wasn't for you damned scientists we would have had the Indians down off the mesa and at work long ago," an Indian agent recently remarked, according to Walter S. Sells, who is a student of Indian art.

The agents fight a good many of the old Indian customs, too. They assert that the marriage ceremonies of the tribes are immoral. They say that the rule of the caciques is a despotism, which is hard on the young Indians. But the Indians seem to like both their marriage ceremonies and their caciques. They are a contented people, and, in many ways, a remarkably free one. The authorities say that their art expresses, above all, freedom.

It is a question which allows room for infinite disagreement. It is much the same as though Old Faithful Geyser in the Yellowstone National park were suddenly found to be a valuable source of power. There would be many who would favor destroying its natural beauty to make it an a magnet, and just as many others who would regard doing so as a crime.

The Pueblo differs from the geyser in that he has something to say for himself. So far he has resisted all efforts to civilize him with great strength and cunning. Unless these efforts are redoubled, he will decide his own fate, for a long time at least, and remain as he is to delight those who love beauty and nature better than they do white men's civilization.

## HEALTH TALKS

BY WILLIAM W. BRADY M.D.

(EDITED BY FRANKLIN AND ANNE)

Bacteria Treatment of the Flu. Throughout the duration of the pandemic of respiratory infection called the "flu" conflicting reports were made by doctors in different parts of the country concerning the effect of vaccines or more properly bacterins in preventing and in treating the disease. Since the identity or cause of the "flu" has not been determined, it still remains a matter of speculation—and a wonderful amount of speculation is indulged in by physicians and laymen alike.

We know that the "flu" is a respiratory infection, that in most cases several germs are present, that the influenza bacillus is present in only a few cases in one community and not at all in another community. It is not fair to say that we know more than that about the nature and cause of the "flu."

Had I contracted the "flu" at any time up to the present I believe I would have worried about without bacterin treatment. I know I did not subject myself to vaccination against the disease, since I had insufficient faith in the efficacy of that measure—and a suspicion that such an attempt at immunization might possibly reduce my immunity to the disease. Now, however, I believe I would want bacterin treatment for the "flu," being so influenced by the opinions of physicians in various parts of this country and England.

Dr. W. H. Wynn reported in the London Practitioner a series of 107 consecutive cases of influenza treated with bacterins, with only 10 deaths. The bacterins contained equal numbers of pneumococci, streptococci and bacilli of influenza, and the dose given was eighty to one hundred millions of each of the three microbes. He declares that 71 per cent of the patients injected with bacterin on the first day of the illness had normal temperatures within 24 hours; the percentage of those injected on the second day was 41; and with each day's delay in the administration of the vaccine or bacterin the beneficial effect seemed to diminish markedly.

A recent report in the American Journal of the Medical Sciences by

Dr. Dudley Roberts, who did not adopt the vaccine treatment until October, 1918, lends weight to the opinion that the bacterin treatment is valuable. This student of the subject concluded that good results are assured only when the dose of bacterin is administered directly into the veins and a distinct reaction, consisting of a chill or a chilly sensation follows half an hour after the injection, along with an increase in the pulse rate and sometimes a slight fall in the temperature. Dr. Roberts believes that it is a minor matter what the exact composition of the bacterin shall be, but whatever microbes enter into it, he urges an initial dose of one billion into the veins and several billions if the injection is given merely under the skin. Following the chill or chilly sensation the temperature shoots up sharply in the reaction. Then it tends to come down below its original height and stay down; more so after the second or third dose. Doses are given daily.

## QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Foods That Are Not Fattening.

Will you please print a list of foods that are not fattening if there are such foods. (L. C. M.)

Answer.—Cabbage, onions, turnips, cauliflower, spinach, carrots, asparagus, strawberries, green peas, squash, pineapples, oranges, lemons, cranberries, apricots, apples, pears, clear soups, oysters, mackerel, tomatoes, crescent lettuce, olives, graham bread, tea or coffee with no milk or sugar.

Tender Neck.

Shave daily once over, but neck becomes irritated. Use pure white soap after shaving. Please suggest something for tender face and neck. (C. J. S.)

Answer.—Stop using white soap. The alcohol dries and irritates the skin. Bathe carefully and rinse repeatedly with tepid water to remove all the soap after shaving. Dry by patting gently with soft towel. Apply this lotion:

Tincture of benzoin . . . . . 10 grains

Boric acid . . . . . 2 drams

Glycerin . . . . . 2 drams

Water . . . . . 6 ounces

—

## What's In a Name?

BY MILDRED MARSHALL

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Blanche.

There is a large class of feminine names which originated from the complexion. Of these, one of the most popular is Blanche, meaning fair, or white. Its origin, in turn, is from bleo, the term by which the absence of color is denoted by all tongues in western Europe. The French word for white is blanche, but the term was not employed as a feminine name in early times except in poetry.

Blanch, Balmous and Blanchard appear in Domesday and indicate the successive steps toward the acceptance of Blanche as a feminine name, but there is no record of her use as such in that worthy historical record. Blanchefleur (white flower) was the name of the mother of Sir Tristram. The first historical Blanche was Blanca of Navarre, the queen of Sancho IV of Castile. Her granddaughter, the child of Eleanor Plantagenet, whom King John used as a lure by which to detach Philippe Auguste from the support of Arthur of Brittany, was Blanche of Castile, and her popularity passed the name on

through the royal family for generations.

It also formed the origin for the term La Reine Blanche for the dowager queen of France, a term also associated with the custom of wearing a wreath of white flowers, inaugurated by Blanche of Castile. The daughter of Edward I was called Blanche in honor of his friendship with her son. Thus the name was firmly established among French and British nobility, as well as in Italy and Spain. France had only the one form Blanche. England preferred the name without the final "e." Italy derived the musical Blanche, but Spain preserved the original Blanca, borne by Blanca of Navarre. Portugal slipped an "n" in place of the "i" and spells it Bianca.

Blanche's talismanic stone is the emerald, which insures her protection from evil and promises her great success. If this gem is also her birthstone, she has the augury of a happy marriage. The Hawthorn signifying hope is her flower. Wednesday is her lucky day and 3 her lucky number.

## Heart at Home

by MRS. ELIZABETH THOMPSON

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a girl of 19. I have a young gentleman friend who is 20. He teaches in a high school away from home. I have been corresponding with him since September. He seems to think a great deal of me and sent me a very nice Christmas gift.

He comes home about four times a year and he never comes to call on me. When he goes back to school after his vacations he writes me, telling me how sorry he is that he could not have seen me. But he doesn't make any excuses why he couldn't.